MOTHER'S ROOM.

- Twe wandered long and wandered far, By land and sea, in perilous ways, And vivid lights of later years Have cast a shade o'er youthful days;
- But in the palace or the tent, In Arctic snow or Tropie bloom, My loving heart remembers well Each triffe in my mother's room. In Tartar tents, at midnight hour,
- The Asian moon high in the sky,
 I've seen the crimson-curtained room,
 The coal fire biazing merrily:
 The red geraniums, fuchsias, musk, That made the southern windows fair; The basket full of needlework; The gaily cushioned rocking-chair.
- And often, too, in brilliant halls, Among the beautiful and gay, A sudden silence o'er me falls— I see the room so far away, The white haired mother in her chair, The singing bird within its cage, The open Bible on the stand.
- The sunshine streaming o'er its page. O. mother! mother! mother, dear! Within thy room so sweet and calm, To think of thee is almost prayer, Thy memory is like a psalm. When I was but a little lad, With Dick and Japet at thy knee, I did not love thee half so well. I did not seem as close to thee.
- Now, little Janet dwells afar, And Dick has made another home, While I, in eager restless life, Far over land and ocean roam. But 0! how oft in dawning's calm. And in the evening's tender gloom, We meet again, in loving thought, By mother's side, in mother's room!

A MIDSUMMER MADNESS.

-Lillie E. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

A life all wild and tempest driven, Athirst for every mad temptation In love with pride and desolation: Such is the man whose tears implore thee, Whose stern heart melts and pleads before

When I was a very harmless and kindly boy of nineteen I wrote that verse as a description of myself. Worse, I was proud of the production, and believed myself a born poet as well as a desperate lover. Perhaps there are passing disturbances in the brain cells which produce manias so innocent that they escape medical recognition, and so really one might easily take some fatal step while he is not a responsible being. Certain it is that during a few weeks of hallucination, from which I emerged cool and sane, my fate was decided, the lot of a married man was marked out for me. Yes, that unhappy summer. Well, I'll set down events in their proper sequence.

"Jack, I've seen her! I've seen her!" I said to Jack Clements, bouncing in upon him one hot June Sunday, about -never mind how many years ago, for there's a lady in the case, and she doesn't look her age.

"Seen whom?" drawled Jack. blue eyes, slight figure, pink bonnet, (for, to this day, I only hum "Johnny dove-colored frock. Who is she Jack?" | Sands," and back comes every line), I Such a question was not hopeless in set about another effusion at once: those days, when well-to-do New York lived within narrower boundaries.

"Let's see," said Jack. "Humph! ugly mouth, longish nose? That's Miss Finn."

"No, no; red pouting lips, nose like wax-work. "I know," Jack asserted with confidence. "Bad complexion, stooping shoulders: that's-"

"This girl has a skin like a white rose leaf," I interrupted "Ha! just so! Sickly-looking rather?"

water sort of smile, and killing dim-"Sugar-and-water smile!" I echoed, much disgusted. "She has dimples-

yes." "That," said Jack, "is Eleanor Ford.

I know her. Like to be introduced, "Like it! O, Jack, you're my best

friend!" and I seized Jack's powerful hand in my slight fingers. He shook me off, and eying me up

and down, remarked: "You're going to fall in love.'

"Going to?-I am in love." "You've got the sentimental fever; most boys have it, early or late. You're

rather early, just nineteen last week," Jack went on, in his merciless matterof-fact way, "and a very slender, pretty, rosy-cheeked chap you are. The fever will go hard with you, my gentle Colly. By-the-way, how's the Comet? -financially, I mean."

Now I hated to be called "Colly," my name being Collingwood Graham. I hated to be called rosy-cheeked, and I hated to be questioned about the Comet's finances. The fact was, in consideration of certain capital duly subscribed by my father, I was connected with that struggling and short-lived daily paper known as the Comet; and I fully believed that the destiny of the mation hung upon my contributions. "You'd better," observed Jack, "get

into some paying business-groceries or dry goods, or something markets-

"There are matters of more import-"But a good hide means value in any

age of the world and among any people," retorted Jack. "I believe in the tangible, Colly. Now if I were in love always something good to eat."

"Ah, Caliban," said I, surveying Jack's immense bulk and full, handsome face with easy contempt, "you don't understand the higher emotions." "Humph!" was Caliban's only an-

Within twenty-four hours Jack took me to one of those big houses in Bond Street (dear me! Bond Street was a fine neighborhood then), and pronounced the happy words: "Miss Ford, lady.

my friend, Mr. Graham." I made an enraptured murmur. She attempted to open a conversation. and I only bent upon her a distracted

Clements gave me a look and a en fell into melancholy contempla tion, my gaze riveted on Eleanor's face. brace her.

While in this attitude of pensive adoration I became conscious that the folding-doors at the end of the parlor

"Don't open the door in that way, Midge; it's not polite. That is my sis- upstairs. ter," she explained to us. "Her real I felt for my hat, and stumbled name is Adelaide, but we call her the front door. On the steps I passed old associations, and certainly she had Bazar.

the other. Then the young wild-cat jumped up, clapped both hands on her heart, signed deeply, with a rushing, audible breath, ejaculated "O my!" and with another fusillade of tittering ran out of At parting I asked Eleanor, in a fer-

vent way, "When may I come again?" She answered, half jestingly, "O, tomorrow, if you like." Enraptured, delighted, I scarcely know how I reached the sidewalk, but I just remember hearing Jack Clements say, with a round oath, "You made a

confounded fool of yourself." Then I rushed to my boarding house, paced my room several hours, and produced a poem, of which I sent copies to the Comet and to Eleanor simultaneous-

But yesterday I fain would stay
The rosy hours' ficetness,
So mad their haste, I scarce could tasts

Yet, love, to-night each moments' flight 1s like a year of sorrow,
Time drags so slow since, sweet and low, You whispered: "Come to-morrow

To-morrow? Yes, and we shall bless A thousand sweet to-morrows-And so I sailed on through a dozen

verses. That I can recall them is now my worst misfortune. The next evening I said to Eleanor: O, Miss Ford, if you will only permit

me to pour out my feelings in poetry?"
"I'm very fond of verses," she answered, diplomatically. "I couldn't sleep last night," I informed her, in thrilling tones. "I sat thinking of you."

She received the compliment graclously; so I ventured: "Miss Ford, I feel there is some magnetic bond between us, some mysterious sympathy,

The speech was cut short. From the back parlor came the jangle of the piano, and, sung in a high, strident voice, the vulgar air known as "Johuny Sands." But the words! They were my poem, the gentle overflow of a simmering love, and they were bawled out with horrid sentimentality, diversified by groans, sobs and other dramatic devices:

"But yesterday I fain would sta-ay The rosy Hours' flee-et-ness." Then came a comic interlude, followed by another and another couplet. Then with a disgusting burlesque of

fervor: "You whees-pered, 'Co-me to-morrer. "Midge!" exclaimed Eleanor, reprovingly, and hurrying to reach the door. Too late. She raced upstairs, and down

through the house sounded: "To-morrer! Yes, and we shall ber-less A thousand swe-et ter-morrers." While the noblest sentiments of my soul were being thus held up to scorn,

I paced the room in great excitement. matter easy to arrange. It seems in-"The leveliest girl in the world. But Eleaner apologized sweetly, and credible that a young man of sound wouldn't let him." She sits about half way up the middle though the wretched tune, wedded to mind could be so impractical and so aisle in St. Mark's Church. Fair hair, those words, kept ringing in my ears absurd. Ah! there's the very point.

Lenore, art thou a dream, A fading vision? So fair thy form doth seem, 'Tis like some passing gleam From lands Elysian.

Of course it was printed in the Comet, a marked copy sent to Eleanor, and I closely followed the tribute. As I entered Midge was skipping along the hall like a monstrous grasshpper. "Hello!" said she, and nodded; then, swinging around the newel-post with inclination to leave us. one long arm, she landed herself a third of the way up stairs. There she Jack suggested. "A sweet, sugar-and- sat down, flung defiance at me with a flourish of her hands, and began shouting out my last poem to the tune of "Pop Goes the Weasel."

"If you were a boy," I hissed at her, with concentrated rage, "I'd wring your villainous little neck!"

"Pooh!" responded Midge, with con-

That evening was unlucky. Very early the bulky shadow of Jack Clements filled the doorway. "Brought you some sugar-plums,"

said he. And Eleanor actually fell to devouring French candy. "If I were in love with a girl I'd bring her something to eat," I remembered that expression of Jack's too well, and, filled with gloom and misanthropy, I went home and worried out those dark lines,

A life all wild and tempest-driven. They looked very Byronic set up in good type in the Comet. But Midge! She danced back and forth, laughing in my face while she twisted them, by every barbarous trick of ad libitum singing, to the air of "A frog he would a-wooing go." One particularly ardent stanza was her special delight, and she clasped the air and rolled up her eyes

to illustrate it worthily. "O, fairest, when thy tender glances Shall learn to greet love's warm advances,
When all thy pliant, rosy graces
Are trembling to my close embraces,
Then shalt thou know, with bliss supernal

That love, love only, is eternal." It's useless to linger over all these distressing particulars, but after two not adapted to the conveyance of emoance than hides and leather." I re- that I had passed a true-lover's full pro- freekles that seemed to bind down any marked, reflecting on Jack's mercantile bation. I practiced a declaration and power of facial expression. He wore, delivered it most passionately, The time was twilight.

"Eleanor," said I, "fate has designed us for each other. We have been acwith a girl, I'd be careful to bring her madness-desperation. Dearest, be Farmer Crabb was quite friendly. my wife!"

I attempted to seize her hand, but Eleanor sprang up briskly, and made short work of the romantic twilight by blazing every burner in the chandelier. Then she said, very distinctly:

"Please stop this nonsense. I don'

"Eleanor," I cried, "do you reject "Hold your tongue," said the young

"But I have poured out my soul to you in poetry. "Ye-es," answered Eleanor, with

cruelly laughed.

de as to try to em-

the final blow:

would marry you." Then she marched

sat on one foot and industriously swung last, in the early morning, sat down on obliged to shut the door of my room, he other.

I resumed the speechless worship, time I was no longer in love. "You're alone." but presently came an explosion of a horrid little goose, and nobody would "All right; then I'll sit here," Ike sputtering laughter from Miss Midge. | marry you!". Those words rankled in off toward the East River. A steamer that looked rather inviting was just

casting her cables, and, half in a dream, I stepped on board. Every half-hour or so the boat went bumping up against some dock, and people hustled on and off. At one of these stoppages the man at the gang-plank yelled "Hicksville Landing!" and I thought I'd go ashore. Striking into a shady country road, I followed it, beguiled by the distant glint of a lake. Moodily I was searching an answer to that riddle. "Revenge !- but how?" As if by magic an answer presented itself. There peeped out from the bushes skirting the road a pretty little head running over with dark ringlets, and a pair of blooming cheeks, which proved to belong to a marvelously pretty girl. An air of rusticity about her emboldened me-as she tripped

along-to respectfully address her. "Am I near any hotel?" "O no," she answered; "the hotel's at Hicksville Centre. That," pointing to the lake, "is Hick's Pond. The pic-

nic is down there." "And you've been at the picnic? "Yes. O, we always have a picnic on the Fourth. Ike Carter was a-chasin' me, so I cut through the woods."

"Very rude of Ike Carter," I remarked. "O, he's always doin' somethin' or other," the young person responded, vaguely.

"Where," I asked, can I get luncheon ?" "Why, come to the picnic," she said, cordially. "There's lots to eat there." "But may I know to whose politeness

am indebted ?" "O," she answered, after a moment's perplexity, "you mean what's my name? Lizzie Crabb. Father's farm is at Hicksville Corners."

There were certainly solecisms in her speech, but they might be corrected, 1 thought; and what a lovely face! Here was revenge! I would marry this girl. I'd walk into St. Mark's every Sunday with my wife by my side. Eleanor should see that somebody would marry me, and that somebody a very beautiful creature, too. My superior social standing, and above all, my position on the Comet would, of course, make the Was I of sound mind?

Lizzie took me to the picnic, and I ate sandwiches and pushed our acquaintance. Presently a short, thickset country fellow with a flat face, red hair, and freekled skin came up, and asked, familiarly:

"Who's your friend, Lizzie?" "Mr. Graham, from New York," said Lizzie, boastfully emphasizing the proper noun. The freekled fellow, who wore a pink

calico shirt and a silk hat, showed no "Say, Lizzie," said he, "come to the swing, and I'll put yer up real high." "No, thank you," Lizzie responded,

rather shortly.
"All right," said he, and turned on his heel "That's Ike Carter," Lizzie whis-

pered. "O, the fellow who chased you?" "Yes. Ike's always up to somethin'," which expression being followed by a pout and a shrug, I interpreted as

unfavorable to Ike. "I must tell you," I said to Lizzie, "that I am sub-editor of the Comet." "The which?" she inquired, pleas-

I winced a little, but comforted myself by thinking how easy it would be to train that rustic tongue. We then took a long walk, far away from the noisy crowd, for Lizzie's in-

nocence, and perhaps her lack of breeding, made her quite unconcious of impropriety in wandering off with a to admit of any conduct not strictly chivalrous. When we came back, Ike Carter,

who was lounging on a rock called out: "Here's a good seat; come rest your-

selves." "No," Lizzie answered, and pulled me away. "O, that's the ticket, is it?"

Ike, and lounged again. Ike's unmoved countenance convinced me that our growing intimacy was no annoyance to him, yet his was a face weeks of hot June and July nights de- tion. It was of a leathery texture, and voted to agonizing for rhymes, I felt overlaid by a fungus of confluent one might say, a sort of " iron mask,"

and very suitably, too, for lke was the blacksmith's assistant. Having been so recently in practice, quainted two long weeks. My love is I found courtship an easy matter, and "So you're one o' them newspaper

chaps, eh?" said he, turning upon me his large, fresh, good natured face. "I am sub-editor of the Comet." I replied, proudly, producing a copy of the

paper. "Here's my name. And see, wrote that article of two columns." "Ya'as," said Crabb; "just so. And did ver print them columns, too?"

"Of course not; that's the printer's work. "Ya'as;" and Crabb grew very reflective. "Ya'as. There was a newspaper feller in Hicksville once before. He was a drunken loafer-no good at leisurely sarcasm, "and how charming at all; Joe Johnson was his name. He it is, set to music." Then she laughed printed he did he was well on in the printed, he did; he was well on in the tingly. business, but he said the paper business She slipped neatly under my extended but I guess it don't come up ter Hicks- proved?" arms, and, facing me angrily, delivered ville. We consider we've got about the finest place in the world here. Ya'as.

would answer, and station himself on my soul, and with clenched hands and the piazze of the hotel, close by my eyes bent on vacancy I was meditating window. Even at night I could hear a deep revenge. "But how?" said I, in the style of the melodramatic hero— ways tipped back against my closed guage for the space of lifty years.
"but how? That is the question." Just blinds. When I went to Crabb's farm —An enterprising citizen of Vallejo, then—fizz! went something under the be would trudge along by my side, his bench on which I sat, a small boy hooted at me, and I remembered it neither glad or sorry, nor observant nor States steamship Hartgord by sewing was the noisy, detestable Fourth of July. reflective. At the gate he'd say, "Well, them up in salmou.—San Francisco New York, I'll leave yer now"; but he Call. knots about the park; the drum and always rejoined me on the way home.

fife stung my tired ears, and I wandered I staid in Hicksville a week; then, all I staid in Hicksville a week; then, all my notions being highly honorable, I resolved, as Lizzie was motherless and very young, to speak to her father before committing her to a promise. Yet, as we stood by an open window in the

moonlight, I did say, "Lizzie, I adore you." "I'm awful tond of you, too," she responded, and gave me a kiss from her At this I went straight to the front

porch, where her father was smoking "Mr. Crabb," said I, "I wish to marry your daughter. My name is well picion of having robbed a stage coach. known on the Comet. I hope the al-

liance will please you." "Ya'as," answered Mr. Crabb; "I suspicioned you was hangin' round for into drink. No, young man; Lizzie in two days he became lame and was sha'n't marry no one o' your trade." "'Trade?' I am a writer, not a of lockjaw.

drunken printer." to Hicksville. But if the men that residence of Prince Bismarck at Fredwhen yer git down ter the writers?"

"Look here," said Crabb, "yer can't name of villa. tell me that a man like Joe Johnson, to marry my daughter; not when a man tive multitude. - Chicago Herald. gittin' on in the blacksmith line is writin' feller better'n Ike Carter?"

"Lizzie," I reminded her, "you said you were fond of me." tatingly, and she looked radiant in the 800,000 heads. - N. Y. Tribune. moonshine; "that is, I feel awful friend-

could have a city beau?" what sot yer to quarreling with Ike?"

"Ha! ha!" roared the father; "that's young folks all over. But what made yer so disobligin' to Ike, Lizzie? "Don't know," said Lizzie, archly, "just for teasin', I suppose, for I'm real fond of Ike, and I never refused

him a kiss before. "Lizzie!" I cried. The shame and the surprise, as my eyes opened to the fact that pretty Lizzie was an ignorant girl, with most crude notions of delicacy

would let me say no more. "O, Ilike you, too," Lizzie continued, kindly; "but Ike, you know-well, he's always up to somethin', chasin' me or foolin' round. I'd rather marry Ike, if

he's willing to make up.' Stunned beyond the power of speech I simply walked away in perfect silence. On the dusky road Ike Carter overtook me, as usual.

"Look-a-here," he began, with

and my girl." The moon was serene in a quiet sky, but as Ike spoke she seemed sliver into cashiers to get away with the "boodle." a thousand pieces, and every piece Go Slo runs a Boston "washee" house. danced before me as I lay felled to the Sun Gun, Hop Yu, Chu Gum, One ground. Then I remember being set Lung, Ah There and Stay There wrestle down upon the deck of a New York steamer. Somebody found me there bleeding profusely from a great gash in the head and I was tucked up in a berth.

In the morning I awoke in the city, and went straight to the Comet office. It was closed; the editor-in-chief had made off, taking all the funds, and that was the regular cashier replied:

With the wash tub. One Lung was footing up the crow tracks on the day-book the other night to see if it tallied with the cash, and when asked if he was the regular cashier replied: "O, no: me keepee to-day, next boy to-mollow. It was closed; the editor-in-chief had made off, taking all the funds, and that was the regular cashier replied: "O, no: me keepee to-day, next boy to-mollow. It was closed; the editor-in-chief had made off, taking all the funds, and that was the regular cashier replied: "O, no: me keepee to-day, next boy to-mollow. Evly day anothel boy, one boy all time too muchee cheat. All same Melican and policy, and upon the political controversy and provided. The footing up the crow tracks on the day-declaration of principles upon which the Deposite the people with a hope of declaration of principles upon which the Deposit to the convention and an engrossed copy thereof is submitted in connection with this communication for your consideration. We trust the approval of your judgment will follow and provided. The Government was made by the convention with this communication for your consideration. We trust the approval of your judgment will follow and provided. The footing and maintaining them in the declaration of principles upon which the Demoratory go before the people with a hope of declaration of principles upon which the Demoratory go before the people with a hope of declaration of principles upon which the Demoratory go before the people with a hope of declaration of principles upon which the Demoratory go before the people with a hope of declaration of principles upon which the Demoratory go before the people with a hope of declaration of principles upon which the Demoratory go before the people stranger. Heaven knows that, as for bleeding profusely from a great gash in me, my head was too much in the clouds | the head and I was tucked up in a berth. | with the cash, and when asked if he was the end of the Comet. "I'm glad man."-Boston Globe. of it," said I and engaged myself at once in a counting-house. Briefly, I turned in briskly to business, had boy ish, healthy tastes, played ball on holidays, and never dreamed of matrimony. Perhaps the sad experiences of those few weeks had taught me a lesson in common-sense, or perhaps some pressure upon the brain was suddenly removed by the hard concussion from Ike Carter's blacksmith fist and the wholesome blood-letting. At any rate, I became a properly balanced young man, and without a heart-beat I used to call on Jack and Eleanor after they were

married. So matters went for eight years, when, one evening at a reception, I met a most queenly beauty. "By Jove!" I hought, "wouldn't she grace a man's house!" She was tall, every motion was a delight, and she was full of wit and spirit. But we were not introduced, and I was about going home, mental and material. One very no yet I lingered near the piano until she ticeable effect of this high pressure is Suddenly she turned toward me, struck eyes laughing into mine, she sang, be-neath her breath, the old tune of retain their vigor later. A man of sixty

what! My boyish verses: " But yesterday I fain would stay "Midge!" I exclaimed, unhesita-

"Exactly," answered Miss Adelaide

we'll find out?" said I.

MISCELLANEOUS.

-During a round-up on Tongue River, Montana, recently, three buffalo calves were driven in with the cattle. -Victor Hugo thinks the French could make theirs the universal tongue

-No girl is plain, says Mr. Ruskin, who is well bred, kind, or modest. All real deformity means want of manners or of heart. All real ugliness means some kind of hardness of heart or vulgarity of education. -The New York Times says the lo-

comotive works at Paterson, N. J., now furnish for \$6,000 and less locomotives that they demanded and received \$15,-000 two years ago, and business is very dull at that. -A Kansas sheemaker stopped work and began to spend money freely. He

was on that account arrested on sus-

Then he had to confess and prove that he was an heir to an English quarter of a million .- Chicago Inter Ocean. -A Quebec mechanic the other day that. But no, sir; we had a newspa- stepped upon a nail which pierced the per chap in Hicksville before. Joe sole of his boot and ran into his foot. Johnson was a hard case, and he said The nail was a new one and clean, and the newspaper business dragged a man he thought nothing of the injury, but

laid up, and on the eighth day he died -Some photographs recently placed "Ya'as, I know. O, we ain't green on sale in Berlin show that the favorite print are a low set, what must it be ericksruhe is far from being the castle ing result of the deliberations already known which popular fancy has supposed it to to you through the ordinary channels of news, "But the writing is much higher be. It is, in fact, so unpretentious a Sir, that august body convened by direct

-The keeper of the only saloon at that can print a whole newspaper, beau- Runck Gulch, Col., got early informatiful and even and slick, clear through tion that two horse thieves were going thought of the election which the constitufrom a to izzard, ain't higher up in his to be hanged in the place, and he trade than a feller who jist writes out a hastily advertised the entertainment by few lines. O, we ain't so green to means of placards throughout the re-Hicksville! No, I don't want no writers | gion, thus drawing a highly remunera-

-Between the ages of fifteen and willin' ter have her." Then, turning to forty-five a woman can grow about Lizzie, he asked: "Do you like this seven crops of hair. It averages about prevailing popular color, brings a hand- didacy. The choice carries with it pro-"Well, so I am," she answered hesi- estimated at 100 tons, gathered from it is in no manner the fruit of these senti-

-Rattan and cane bedroom furniture ly to you. Then Ike and I had a quar- is growing in popularity. The beds rel, and wasn't I glad to show him I and dressing cases come in extremely pretty artistic designs. They are cool. "Well, now," inquired her father, and if properly attended to and cleaned oncee very six months will last a lifetime. gency to be now of transcendent import-"Why, it was to the picnic," Lizzie They are sometimes ornamented with answered. "Ike tried to kiss me, and I broad satin ribbon, but they look just as ran away through the woods, and well without this addition .- N. Y.

Herald. husband wrote you before marriage in of the public trusts you have held, espea well-locked iron box in the darkest cially of that with which you are now honcorner of the attic. Nothing puts a orably invested. They place their reliance man in such a temper as to stumble for the usefulness of the services they exacross his former effusions and read a pect to act for the benefit of the Nation few pages of them. Some men under upon the evidence derived, from the such circumstances have been known state of New York. They invite the to kick themselves down stairs and be

seriously injured.—Exchange. -"We need right here in the South," than anything else, skilled labor. We want, more and more, trained architects, engineers and machinists. Technical education should be constantly applauded and assisted, and our young men should be taught that 'the learned professions' are not the only avenues

to distinction and wealth.' -Velvet has gone entirely out of strange volability, I've been listenin' fashion for parlor furniture, and rep is and I heered everything that was said seldom seen. Plush is the most fashion will make thee ruler over many things. In up ter Crabb's, there." Then, planting able material, olive greens, peacock further fulfillment of our duty, the Secrehimself before me, he went on: "Say, blues and crimsons are most frequently tary will now present the written communi-New York, I've kept my eye on yer, seen in this material. Cherry and night and day, and if Lizzie had took ebony are the most popular woods at yer I meant"-and there came expres- present used, although mahogany is sion into his face at last, and plenty of not unfrequently seen. The most fashit-"I meant to kill yer like a dog: 'at | ionable suits of parlor furniture have no

it is"—he spoke swiftly—"I'm goin' to two chairs or pieces alike.—N. Y. Post. fix yer a little for comin' between mo -The "heathen Chinee" may be a poor, deluded son of an effete civilization, but he is too "fly" to allow trusted Lung, Ah There and Stay There wrestle with the wash tub. One Lung was footing up the crow tracks on the day-

The Medical Record makes the startling statement that looking-glasses are responsible for mercurial poisoning. are responsible for mercurial poisoning. In two cases given, of a man and his wife, the cause of the trouble was in a looking glass hanging in the bedroom, the wooden back of which was dotted with thousands of minute globules of mercury. The apartment was heated during the night. In another instance the source of the poisoning was a mirror, forty years old, whose back had become weak and from whose face the quicksilver freshness was fading. The aged culprits having been summarily removed, their victims speedily rewife, the cause of the trouble was in a removed, their victims speedily recovered.

Our Precocity.

pared with the life of a generation of two ago, and require a different foodhad finished a capitally rendered song. what our fathers would have called "precocity." Young people ripen now a few chords, and then, her lustrous very much earlier than they did. They "Johnny Sands." But for words- now-a-days is generally active and alert. He often plays lawn tennis and cricket, and entirely refuses to be relegated to fogydom. We begin life earlier, and in spite of this increased tax upon strength the stature of the race iacreases. A woman who was considered in Albany," the farmer rambled on. used to be, and what a terrible child I times in the course of a morning's an anxious desire to perform well the Midge because it seems to fit her better."

It did—it fitted her exactly. She was a child of thirteen, long-limbed, floose-jointed, and preternaturally quick answered by pleasantly smiling, as if he were in good humor and good luck. I rushed home, rushed to the Comet of frock, and came sliding and writegiling into the room. She work a baggy sort writegiling into the room. She work as a child of the comet of frock, and came sliding and writegiling into the room. She work as a child of the comet of frock, and came sliding and writegiling into the room. She work as a child of the comet of frock, and came sliding and writegiling into the room. She work as a child of the labors of the day; go to the tennis ground, and see young men and young was pleased to disregard my real name, and call me "New York," with a peculiar emphasis. B. was, "Guess I'll stay and call me "New York," or, "Goin' out? I have a different aspect.—All the Year Round.

I rushed home, rushed to the Comet office, tried to sleep, tried to sleep. The foot and carried the beauty of a wild rose. In fact, I began a poem. "O, wild rose by the standard time recently adopted through-standard th

OFFICIALLY NOTIFIED.

The Democratic Committee Notifies Governor Cleveland of His Nomination-The

ALBANY, N. Y., July 20 .- The ceremony of formally notifying Governor Cleveland of his nomination for the Presidency took place in the large, handsome main parlor of be submission to the popular will and their the mansion. The only attempt at adornment was seen in large banks of flowers which rested on the mantels of the parlor tion to our cause and we go forth not merely and library. The ceremony was brief but to gain a partisan advantage but pledged to exceedingly impressive. The arrival of the give to those who trust us the utmost benemittee of notification took a position in the south end of the room and the members of the National Committee in the north end. Space not fall in this and we may confidently hope preparations were completed the Governor | well performed. I have thus called to mind entered through the main hallway, standing with his back to the flower banked mantel. The ladies of the party stood near the Governor at his left. His appearance at the doorway was the signal for a hearty and spontaneous burst of hand clapping, which continued for several minutes. As soon as this had subsided Colonel W. F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, Chairman of the late Demoeratic National Convention, and of the notification committee, stepped slightly forward and addressed the Governor in a clear, resonant tone, and with marked enthusiasm,

"Grover Cleveland, Governor of the State

of New York: These gentlemen, my asso-

ciates here present, whose voice I am honored with the authority to utter, are a committee appointed by the National Democratic Convention, which recently as-sembled at Chicago, and charged with the grateful duty of acquainting you officially and in that solemn and ceremonious manner which the dignity and importance of the communication demand, with the interestwork than the printing," I explained. little house as hardly to deserve the delegation from the Democratic people of the several States and Territories of the Republic, and deliberating under the witness of the greatest assembly of freemen ever gathered to such a conference in the foretion imposes upon them to make during the current year, have nominated you to the people of these United States to be their President for the next ensuing term of that great office, and with grave consideration of its exalted responsibilities, have confidently invoked their suffrages to invest you with its functions. Through this committee the convention's highest requirefour ounces to the crop, and when the ment is delivered, that you accept that cansome price. The total annual crop is found personal respect and admiration, but ments. The National Democracy seek a President not in compliment for the man or reward for what he has done, but in a just expectation of what he will accomplish as the true servant of a free people, fit for their lofty trust, always of momentous consequence. They conceive the public exiance, that a laborious reform in administration as well as legislation is imperatively necessary to the prosperity and honor of the Republic, and a competent Chief Magistrate must be of unusual power, and they -Always keep the love letters your have observed with attention your execution electors to such proof of character and competence to justify their confidence that in the Nation as heretofore in the State the says the New Orleans Picayune, "more public business will be administered with commensurate intelligence and ability, with single-hearted honesty and fidelity, and with a resolute and daring fearlessness which no faction, no combination, no power of wealth, no mistaken clamor can dismay or qualify. In the spirit of the wisdom and Creator of men, we challenge from the sovmendation and ratification of our choice. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I

cation signed by the committee." THE COMMITTEE'S ADDRESS. Nicholas M. Prince, of Missouri, Secretary of the Committee, read the following had done my duty.

formal address, prepared by the committee: NEW YORK CITY, July 28, 1884. To the Hon, Grover Cleveland, of New York Sin:-In accordance with a custom befitting the nature of the communication, the undersigned, representing the several States and Territories of the Union, were appointed a committee by the National Democratic Con-vention, which assembled at Chicago on the 8th day of the current month, to perform the pleasant office which by this means we have the and policy, and upon the political controversy people of America. Prosperity, growth, hap-piness, peace and liberty even may depend upon its wise ordering. Your unanimous nomination is the proof that the Democracy

NICHOLAS M. BELL, Missouri, Secretary. The address was signed by the members of the committee. Governor Cleveland replied as follows:

"Mr. Chairman and gentlersen of the committee: Your formal announcement to have We live at high pressure now com does not of course convey to me the first information of the result of that convention lately held by the Democracy of the Nation, see about me representatives from all parts going to give any till my appointment was and yet when, as I listen to your message, I of the land of the great party which, claiming to be the party of the people, asks them to entrust to it the administration of responsibility of my position. Though I repediated my salary, and refused to pay greatly appreciate it. I do not at this moment congratulate myself upon the frown, and at last I offered a few remarks in tragic jerks, sighed deeply, there is no solution and the said the paper outliness, but he said the paper outliness and the paper outliness and the last gendered upon the said the paper outliness, but he said the paper outliness and white to be exceptionally tall in the last gendered upon me because my mind is find the said the paper outliness, but he said the paper outliness and white the congratulate myself upon the said the paper outliness, but he said the paper outliness and white the congratulate myself upon the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. Supervisor of Internal Levenue, and white the said the paper outliness are the said the paper outliness. The said the paper outliness are the said "That's somethin' of a place, I hear. was! I wonder if we've both im- walk in town, and there are few pleas- which has been assigned me. Nor do I at appointed Minister to Turkey, and before that I make the walk in town, and there are few pleas- which has been assigned me. Nor do I at appointed Minister to Turkey, and before the but I make the part of t anter or more striking sights than to this moment forget that the rights and in- my time was out there I was appointed "Suppose we become acquainted, and stand in Waterloo Station on a summer terests of more than 50,000,000 of my fel- Marshal of Georgia. Before my time is out afternoon and watch the streams of low citizens are herolved in our efforts to here John E Bryant comes along and puts were softly pushed apart, and a pair of very big bright eyes were directed upon me. Said Eleanor:

We in an out: Said I.

We became acquainted in short sun-burned, straight-limbed, athletic sun-burned, straight-limbed, straight-limbed, straight-limbe I slightly shuddered at my future father-in-law's conversational gifts; still, Lizzie might be removed from her old associations, and certainly she had the beauty of a wild rose. In fact, I began a poem, "O, wild rose by the silver lake;" but I had no chance to standard time recently adopted to rough a form of the first and with a firm of the same and convention assembled low them down to their homes in the beautiful environs of London; see them getting their outriggers to practice for a run of twenty or thirty miles after the same and others gives to me action of my party in convention assembled low them down to their homes in the beautiful environs of London; see them getting their outriggers to practice for a run of twenty or thirty miles after the same and others gives to the new tion of my party in convention assembled low them down to their homes in the beautiful environs of London; see them getting their outriggers to practice for a run of twenty or thirty miles after the same and there is no on the low them down to their homes in the beautiful environs of London; see them getting their outriggers to practice for a run of twenty or thirty miles after the same and the same and Logan party. General Long-which asks to be intrusted at the hands of the people with the keeping of all that concerns their welfare, and their satety should only ask it with the full appreciation of the same and Logan party. General Long-which asks to the necessary the same figures as one of the Electors at large. In the event of Blaine's election, and their satety should be intrusted at the hands of the people with the keeping of all that concerns their welfare, and their satety should be intrusted at the hands of the people with the serious aspect. The party is convention assembled low them down to their homes in the beautiful environs of London; see them getting the intrusted at the hands of the people with the same figures as one of the Electors at large. In the event of Blaine's election, and their satety should be intrusted at for a run of twenty or thirty miles after the sacredness of the trast, and with a firm the labors of the day; go to the tennis ground, and see young men and young women amusing themselves with a pasapplied, Democratic doctrines and measures will insure the happiness, contentment and prosperity of the people. If in the contest to be drowned.

hold to the underlying principles of our party creed and at all fimes keep in view people's good we true strong because we are ourselves, and because the and independent voters of the land will seek by their suffrage to compass their re-lease from party tyranny, where there should committees in a body was the signal for a con-fits and honest administration of national centration in the main parlor. There the com- affairs. No higher purpose or motive can stimulate us to supreme effort or urge us to continuous and earnest labor was reserved in the center, and as soon as the to reap the full reward of patriotic services some simple truths, and trite though they are, it seems to me we do well to dwell upon them at this time. I shall soon, I hope, signify in the usual formal manner my acceptance of the nomination which has been tendered to me. In the meantime, I gladly greet you all as co-workers in a noble

The Governor spoke extemporaneously, and not without evidence of deep earnestness and feeling. He seemed to realize the weight of responsibility which rested on his shoulders as the standard bearer of the party. The congratulations that were showered on him by the many distinguished leaders of the party at the close of the ceremonies were sincere and hearty. After some time spent in social interchanges, the doors of the dining room were swung open and refreshments partaken of.

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE. The National Democratic Committee met at the Delevan House, Tuesday. In the absence of Chairman Barnum, Hon. John S. Barbour, of Virginia, was chosen Chairman, pro tem. All the States were represented except Connecticut, Maryland, Kentucky, Michigan, Nevada, Dakota, New Mexico, Utah and Wyoming. The proceedings of the meeting of July 24 were approved. Mr. Dawson, of South Carolina, in behalf of the Committee on Organization, made a report, which was adopted, but the committee decided not to publish it at present, the matter being left in abeyance with the chairman and secretary, they to decide what portions, if any, shall be given to the newspapers. Charles J. Canda, of New York, was re-elected treasurer, and Edward B. Dickerson, of New York, reappointed stenographer. The following were announced as the Executive Committee: Wm. Barnum, of Connecticut, ex officio; A. P. German, Maryland; M. W. Ransom, North Carolina; B. F. Jones, Louisiana; Herbert O. Thompson, New York; William A. Wallace, Pennsylvania; John A. Barbour, Virginia; William F. Vilas, Wisconsin; Austin H. Brown, Indiana; M. M. Hamm, Iowa; H. D. McHenry, Kentucky; J. P. H. Kelly, Minnesota; Bradley B. Smalley, Vermont; J. A. W. Sullaway, New Hampshire; F. W. Dawson, South Carolina; W. W. Armstrong, Ohio; Miles Ross, New Jersey; H. Corning Judd, Illinois; J. B. Barnaby, Rhode Island; John G. Prather, Missouri. The committee adjourned to meet at the Delevan House at three o'clock, when they accompanied the notification committee to the executive chamber. During the meeting an effort was ade to have the report of the C on Organization given to the newspapers, but it was voted down. The Executive Committee will meet at New York Thurs

GENERAL LONGSTREET.

How He has Been Left Out in the Cord After Serving the Republican Party. ATLANTA, GA., July 29 .- There is some thing pathetic about General Longstreet as he passes along the street, out of position, poor, thrown overboard by his party friends and avoided by those who cannot help feeting a sympathy with the historic figure whose bulldog tenacity made him one of the most feared of Confederate Generals durinvoking the benediction of the Divine ing the late war. As he ambled along the street yesterday in close conversation with eignty of this Nation His words in com- George W. Flournoy, a notorious local crank, it was impossible to resist making comparisons of his actual companionship with what it might have been. Speaking of will make thee ruler over many things.' In his loss of the Marshalship, he said it was a surprise to him, as he never believed that Bryant could accomplish the end he sought. "I heard that this thing was about to occur, but I did nothing to prevent it," he

> "What about reported balances due you by the Government?" "The Government is due this office \$25,-000 or \$26,000 in fees of deputies held back to cover any disallowances that

said. "I felt safe in the knowledge that I

might arise. There is NO TROUBLE ABOUT MY SALARY. It is \$6,000 a year and the office has always earned it and received it. In the last fiscal

"Turn it over to him, and then I will go to my home at Gainesville and remain there." "Will you be out of polities for good?" "I do not know that I shall want any office, but if I do I am as likely as any one in

Georgia to get employment under Mr. Blaine. I should go to him with as much confidence as I ever went to anybody." "You have quite an interesting political career," remarked the reporter. "Tell me

about it.' "I never applied for an office," said the General. "When Grant was inaugurated, I started up to see him, thinking I would apply for an office. That was before he had appointed all of his Cabinet. I met a mutual friend who asked me where I was going, and I told him I was going to see the President 'It is useless,' he said; 'he has sent your name in for Surveyor of Customs at New Orleans,' The nomination hung in the Senate. I went to see Grant, and suggested that it might be troublesome to him

SENATORS FIGHTING ME. suggested that I would rather be withdrew my nomination. He said they all wanted offices under hirs, and he was not their Government, and when I consider, under State of Louisiana, and served four years the influence of the stern reality which the in the swamps, doing the hardest work men present surroundings create; that I have ever did. Prof. Bayley, Governor Herbert been chosen to represent the plans, the purposes and the polities of the Democratic in the work, all died of it, and I was serparty, I am profoundly impressed by the ensly injured. I same to Georgia, and solemnity of the occasion and by the got my health back. The State of Louisians Bryant is, expected to arrive about

A Furious Storm.

Wednesday. In an electoral ticket put out

for Blaine and Logan yesterday by the

I am a Democrate because I believe that this truth lies at the foundation of true Democracy. I have kept the faith because I believe, it rightly and fairly administered and applied, Democratic doctrines and measures ten days. Several fishing craft were sunk